

Mr. Dooley on Rafael Lopez

(With Deep Apologies To Finley Peter Dunne)
By Tod Goodwin

"Is this Lopez a Hibernian?" asked Mr. Hennessy, "what d'ye know about him anyway?"

"Iv coorse he is," said Mr. Dooley. "How else could he hibernate so long, an' git away with all thim messages he's sindin' t' th' guards outside th' moir? I've seen thim Mixican athletes before, but niver did I hear iv wan throwin' th' bull like this Rafferty Lopez. It's a disgrace t' th' sod to say it, but believe me, way back, an Irish lad joomped off iv wan iv Nilsen's ships at the battle iv Trafalgar an' swimmin' ashore sittled in Spain. This ancesthry is a great thing."

"Think iv a greaser, Hinnissy, keepin' up th' battle like he does. When I was in Aguas Calientes—which by th' way means hot water, often I seen thim Mixicans with a Spanish cascabel in each mit dancin' th' fandango, but that is as faar as they got. Whin it came t' fightin' wan Irishman could trim a dozen iv thim."

"He don't have t' fight much now," remarks Mr. Hennessy.

"do not" replied Mr. Dooley "since he set up bachelor quarters in th' moir. As our auld frind Oscar Wilde uses t' say: 'All min are monsters. Th' only thing to do it t' feed thim will' and I guess that's what makin' a monster iv him, fer all along th' tunnels is a trail iv dinner bookets like th' milky way, an' b'fore they sta-ave him out, he'll tie himself up in his whiskers, an' there'll be no more Rafferty Lopez."

"Ye understand, Hinnissy, 'th' fiend has brought it all on hisself. If he had listened t'

raison, he'd iv had no more trouble—it would have been all over now. Ye see whin th' kind min wint in th' moir, one called out 'Rafferty, Rafferty, jist like that, 'if ye wa-ant t' live, surrender.' Alther Rafferty did not hear him, er else he was excoosive, fer three toimes caalled th' min, an' three toimes Rafferty responded th' same wa-ay. Cum out iv it said th' leadther, an' cut th' min cum, an' iver since in spite iv their protests against takin' a clint fer their woork or altin' on th' county, they have stook in th' job."

"There is wan nice thing about th' way they are huntin' him, did ye notice Hinnissy? They are thrying various ways t' make him bid ajoo t' this mortal coil, an' most iv thim would make a sellin' plather out iv th' Spanish Inquisition. Not that it ain't coomng t' him Hinnissy, not that it ain't coomng, but in this day an' age, ye aught t' kill a man peaceably wit' a cloob or a gun ar somethin' civilized. Instead iv that, ther're sittin' up givin' him smokers, tango theas, poisoned food an' all th' little invintions that used t' be th' thing in moirng circles whin Katie Medici was diggin' fer gold in th' chists iv th' King iv th' parley voos an' slipping it t' his supposed jister who was really sort iv a night watchman iv th' ladies iv th' bed cha-amber."

"An' what is yer suggistion fer handlin' him?" asked Hennessy.

"What I wud do" replied Mr. Dooley "wud be t' sit him free like Dock Wilson wants th' head hunters to go in the Phillipeenes, lit th' officers of th' Ca-arrabao chase him awhile, an' after he

did some more damage ridrimand the soljers fer chasin' him. That is, Hinnissy if there is any sooch person as this Rafferty Lopez. My personal opinion is that there ain't, that there niver was an' that nothing Spanish but an onion iver got into th' moir."

But if Rafferty, walkin' Spanish did git away from a whole aarmy of white people, it is time we hisitated before tilling Hocorta where he can tind ba-ar. In other words, Hinnissy, if it takes fifty min fifty days to ca-athe up with wan Mixican an' thim they don't git him, how many Ca-arrabao will it take to find all the Mixicans in Mexico? Ye will admit there's logic in that Hinnissy, an' if I wuz Dock Wilson I'd study the Mixican situation through th' geological survey, fer no wan who isn't a mining expert knows annything about the habits iv a greaser."

"Wit' this Rafferty Lopez as an example, th' quickest way out iv th' Mixican trouble is to tunnel unther th' bordther t' Mixico City, cut a station unther th' town big enough t' spread a banquet table fer th' whole population, an' whin they are nicely seated sthert a sulphur fire, an' fill thim up with bichloride of mercury cocktalls an' cyanide soup."

"Gitting back t' Bingham though, it woudn't surprise me if Lopez would come out pretty soon. I undtherstand that he gits th' papers ivery day, an' he's pretty sore because they've begun to take him off th' front page. In the meantime, they say there's a choice assortmint iv bulkheads goin' t' waste, an' before th' winther is over they'll probably be put on th' market."

Utah Asphalt Means Much to Utah

The average citizen is ever ready to speak of "Utah's great resources," and he will almost invariably enumerate among them the state's unequaled hydro-carbon deposits. But when asked for specific information regarding them the average citizen, although well informed on most matters related to the state's physical resources, will answer with generalities.

The neglect of Utah's immeasurable potential wealth in hydro-carbons is almost as remarkable as the average citizen's lack of knowledge about them; and the two conditions may be due to the same cause. The relatively remote location of the deposits from the usual paths of travel may explain it, but such an explanation is not wholly satisfying, as the principal known deposits are easily accessible, even though not on the state's main thoroughfares.

Another phase of the matter which offers material for interesting speculation is the apparent reluctance of the communities of the state to utilize these superior native products in preference to imported materials. This phase has been threshed out before municipal and other bodies repeatedly and considerable progress has been made in awakening the local public to an appreciation of the opportunities that are being lost or deferred. But those best informed on the matter recognize that much "missionary" work remains to be done before the public comprehends fully what Utah's hydro-carbons may be made to mean in the state's development.

Some observers believe the existing condition to be due to lack of information, and others believe it is merely another manifestation of the thought that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. It would be unfair to say that it is due to lack of effort by those now endeavoring to develop the deposits, for their determination and devotion to the work has been the

most inspiring feature of the whole situation. A few men have persevered against odds for years to bring these products to the place they deserve in the state's industrial life.

Whatever the cause, the fact is that Utah's people have been neglecting to realize on one of the state's greatest natural assets and have failed to give the few seeking to realize on it support and encouragement such as is given so readily in the development of other resources.

It is well known that the better hydro-carbons are found in greater purity and quantity here than anywhere else in the world. They exist in great variety, the different varieties being adapted to different uses.

Attention has been directed recently to Utah rock asphalt as material for street pavement following the decision of Salt Lake City to give it a more thorough trial than it has previously had. Utah rock asphalt is by no means a novelty as pavement material; in fact, it has a record in Salt Lake City that is about the best answer to the accusations that have been made against it.

The block on Second South street between West Temple and First West streets was laid with Utah rock asphalt in 1896. Cost of repairs on this block for the first ten years was \$1.50.

The drives around the city and county building were laid with Utah rock asphalt, on a foundation of earth only, in 1905. Thus far no repairs have been made and the drives appear to be in perfect condition.

Other streets on which the natural rock asphalt have been laid, although its use has been restricted, show similarly satisfactory results.

One of the objections raised to a larger use of the home product is that it does not exist in sufficient quantity. This objection is the most easily answered of all; yet, despite its absurdity, it has been offered seriously in the efforts made

to discourage the use of a superior material existing in apparently unlimited quantity and readily available within the state.

Even the approximate extent of Utah's rock asphalt deposits is not known, but it is known that there are billions of tons of it. One statistician concludes that the holdings of a single company alone contain sufficient material to build a road a thousand feet wide around the earth.

Figures seldom make a definite impression of bulk on the mind, yet they are the only medium outside of actual observation that will express in any measure the extent of the state's rock asphalt deposits.

The best known deposits of the state are in Carbon, Wasatch and Utah counties. Rock asphalt, or "sand asphaltum," as the government calls it, forms in deposits rather than in veins or ledges. This deposit in Carbon county is a thousand feet thick and is the capping of a range of mountains, the base of the deposit being about three thousand feet above the coal measures of that county.

The four thousand acres constituting the holdings of the company referred to is practically a solid body of rock asphalt, containing an average of 10 per cent bitumen, based on tests made from the material thus far taken out, with occasional zones where the bitumen runs as high as 20 per cent.

The product weighs 110 pounds to the cubic foot, which gives for the amount of rock asphalt on this one property the incomprehensible total of ten billion tons.

Rock asphalt is taken out by quarrying methods similar to those employed in rock quarries, except that, as its ultimate use calls for its reduction to small units, no attention is paid to the size or shape of the blocks, as in quarrying build-

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